

# Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

## "The Deer Hunter"

(feat. Chief Kamachi)

*[Chief Kamachi:]*

Yeah yeah

Uh yo yo, yo yo yo, Jedi Mind yo yo  
Yo, my words sojourn, spread em like a slow germ, infected  
Disease is collected and quarantined from my method  
The borderline where the animal and divine become separate  
I'm Def Leppard, case of beautiful hell on a record  
Compel the skeptic when Kamachi unveil the epic  
It's needed and requested  
Brought to you like Elijah in the message  
A jury of ancestors was sequestered  
To decide my fate, for conductors of viscous vespers  
Candlelight death is extras  
Is usually hollow point flesh presses  
Until they skin caress stretchers  
I'm the best to finesse textures  
My rhyme fabric, is elaborate, scrolls kept in a gold cabinet  
Open the book to the chapter of this old soul magic  
Juju tongue to voodoo come, behold this untold havoc  
Up north grab it, then I hit the south pole with a magnet  
East and west avid, now my name on all four points of the square  
It's firmly established, the language is lavish  
First to rock Roshashannah's and African pajamas  
Swear before I die to be there with the best of the rhymers  
Music for different ears, hears in different spheres  
Global ink like the mobile link, make sure the pitch is clear  
K-A-M-A-C-H-I be the dopest in here

"Too much...I'm tired"

"In the company of those that fear..."

"In the company of ...fear"

*[Ikon:]*

Yo we smash mics, but y'all wanna build  
But in the face of death, you can't kill  
And that's real, we fear what we feel  
But y'all mo'fuckers can't overstand skill  
If y'all stalk me, we Buck like Milwaukee  
But y'all, y'all just do a lot of talkin  
And maybe that's why you fear what the devil does  
Maybe that's the appeal of a metal slug  
You ain't a ghetto thug, you an actress  
That's unnatural, like love between faggots!

"In the company of ...fear"

*[Jus Allah:]*

I burn leaf with Ikon and the Chief nigga  
This next bud is not for you  
Watching you made me land a clenched hand to your nostril  
Stopping you from giving the god cold stares  
Beware, my flares put poets in rolling chairs  
None are prepared when the holocaust begins  
You'll have the roach smoked down to the sole of your Timbs  
Now I'm, holding your gems, you're holding for dear life  
Any motherfucker holding the heat can have ice  
You're just like a bitch with no top on  
At the Houston five, you lay down to get shot on  
Double check, you're dead, plugged twice in your mug  
I'm high off the weed, drunk off the cop's blood

"Too much...I'm tired"  
"In the company of those that fear"  
"In the company of....fear"

"Above all, there was fear  
Fear of today, fear of tomorrow  
Fear of our neighbors, and fear of ourself"

"We came from distant space and even what some might call  
Another dimension...and we're about to return"